

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

THE life of the Man whose birthday a world will devoutly remember this week-end has for two thousand years answered the voices of confusion and despair each time humanity seemed about to be overwhelmed by the Frankenstein-monsters of its own invention.

City's Christmas Service Will Be Held on Monday

Program of One Hour to Begin at 6:30 P. M. at City Hall

SERVICE OF MUSIC

Community Organizations Join in Special Holiday Service

A community Christmas service will be held in Hope city hall auditorium Monday night, starting at 6:30 o'clock and lasting for an hour.

Miss Louise Knoble has arranged an appropriate program, including several musical numbers and yuletide ceremonies.

There will be no presentation of gifts, and no offering will be asked. Miss Knoble asked The Star to think all persons co-operating in this movement.

The public is invited. The program: Invocation—Rev. E. C. Rule.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear—Choir and audience.

Away in a Manger—Choir and audience.

Prayer—Rev. George F. X. Strasser.

Trio, by Roger—Misses Harriet Story, Mary Louise Keith, Guila Bayne.

Rearing, "Buying, George's Christmas Present"—Miss Cornelia City.

O Little Town of Bethlehem—Choir and audience.

Silent Night—Holy Night—Choir and audience.

Christmas address—Rev. Thomas Brewster.

Oh Come, All Ye Faithful—Choir and audience.

Benediction—Rev. J. H. Bennett.

Director of music—Mrs. John Wellborn.

Piano—Mrs. J. C. Carlton.

Choir—Glee Music Club and Madrigal club.

Mrs. E. McCorkle Dies, Arkadelphia

Mother of Siftings Herald Publisher Succumbs—Funeral Friday

ARKADELPHIA, Ark.—Mrs. E. W. McCorkle, mother of Philip McCorkle who is editor and publisher of the Daily Siftings Herald, died at her home here Thursday. She had been ill for some time and her condition took a turn for the worse several days ago.

She was a native of Camden, was married March 21, 1885 to Edward W. McCorkle at Hope. She came to Arkadelphia with her husband many years ago when he established the Siftings Herald.

She is survived by her son, Philip McCorkle, of this city, by two granddaughters, Miss Caroline McCorkle of this city and Mrs. Early Kinard of El Dorado, and by two grandsons, Mack Hall of El Dorado and Philip McCorkle Jr. of this city.

The funeral services were held at the residence at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon in charge of the Rev. Robert Ray, pastor of First Presbyterian church. Burial will be by the side of her husband's body in Rose Hill cemetery.

Ed McCorkle, nephew and Mrs. R. M. Bryant, sister-in-law of Mrs. E. W. McCorkle who died in Arkadelphia, left Hope Friday morning to attend the funeral.

Receivership for Insull Held Fraud

Federal Judge Upholds Contention There Was Inside Plot

CHICAGO — (AP) — Federal Judge Evan A. Evans held Friday that Samuel Insull, Sr., and his bankers were guilty of collusion in bringing about the receivership of Insull Utility Investments, Inc., his 238-million-dollar investment house.

The court sustained charges brought by Samuel Insull, Jr., attorney, and refused to pay additional fees to Calvin Centres, former receiver and bankruptcy trustee, and to the receiver's attorneys.

Inflationists Disagree; But Prices Go Up

U. S. TO COIN SILVER

Thomas Declares Fight to Inflate Only 'Intensified'

Cotton Closes at 10.07—Up \$1.25 Per Bale Friday

METAL STOCKS UP

Fletcher, Banking Chairman, Hopeful of New Move

WASHINGTON — (AP) — While a group of Democrats were acclaiming President Roosevelt's new silver coinage policy as beneficial to foreign trade and American silver producers, Senator Thomas (Oklahoma Democrat), inflation leader, told newspaper men Friday it would be of little help and would "only intensify the fight in congress" for a cheaper dollar.

"The president has opened the door to all the various forms of monetary expansion," Thomas asserted. Chairman Fletcher of the senate banking committee said: "I have felt it was advisable to increase the monetary use of silver and I am inclined to think this is an excellent move. Whether it will accomplish what is desired I can not tell, but it is a move in the right direction."

Markets Close High

NEW YORK. — (AP) — The speculative markets Friday responded strongly to President Roosevelt's silver program. Stocks, after opening with a \$1 to \$10 advance in the busiest trading Wall Street had seen in nearly two months, turned somewhat spotty as tobacco and utilities weakened, though the metal issues, which had made the most vigorous advances, held up well—and the market later rallied emphatically again.

Wheat closed with net gains of 3 to nearly 4 cents, on somewhat under its high.

Stocks in a final burst, of strength advanced to gains of \$2 to \$10 a share at the close.

Prices Advance

NEW YORK. — (AP) — The speculative markets soared Friday in response to President Roosevelt's silver program. Stocks, led by the metals, jumped \$1 to \$10 a share. Silver futures climbed 2 to 3 cents an ounce.

Wheat rose 4 cents a bushel at the opening and cotton jumped \$1 a bale.

The stock market, shaking off its recent sluggish decline as the president's ratification of the London silver agreement caught traders by surprise, boiled vigorously.

The largest transaction in trading was 12,000 shares of American Smelting & Refining, which sold at \$45 a share, up \$5.12.

The market later quieted down under profit-taking and reacted to give some shares a net decline for the day.

The metal shares held a good part of their advances.

Local Markets Up

Quotations on the Hope Cotton Exchange showed January cotton futures closed Friday at the top, 10.07, a net gain of 25 points or \$1.25 per bale over the previous close.

Wheat showed a net gain of 3 3/4 cents per bushel, closing at 81 3/4 cents.

Corn was up 2 3/8 cents, closing at 44 1/2 cents.

Service Stations to Close Monday

Motorists Warned to "Fill Her Up" Before Christmas Day

Hope service stations are closing Christmas Day, Monday, to allow their staffs to spend the holiday with their families.

This is the first time all of Hope's service stations have acted as a unit in closing Christmas day in many years, it is said. Every local station signed a closing agreement. The Star was advised.

Motorists are being asked to anticipate their service station wants on Saturday and Sunday, so they may not be inconvenienced by Monday's closing.

New Deal Code Gesture Brings Press Freedom Issue to a Head



"THE BLIND"

Drawn by Edmund H. Gunder

Christmas Eve at Methodist Church

Sacrament Sunday Night—Special Sermon in the Morning

"The Spiritual Message of Christmas" will be the subject of the pastor, the Rev. E. C. Rule, Sunday morning at 10:55 at First Methodist church.

The choir will sing, "O'er the Hills of Bethlehem," with a soprano solo by Mrs. Tully Henry.

Stetson will play, "Christmas Fantasy," by Stetson for the prelude and Mr. Frank Lowthorp will sing "There's a Song in the Air," by Spikes, for the offertory number.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed by the congregation at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. This is the Christmas eve observance. The choir will sing, "The Shepherd Psalm," the psalm most have learned at their mother's knees, and the Old Testament scripture that is perhaps known by more people than any other.

Miss Helen McRae will play Guinard's "Ave Maria," as a violin solo.

All are invited to share in the sacrament, it being a reminder of the brotherhood of all those whose spiritual lives are nourished by faith in Christ.

The Sunday school will meet at 9:45 o'clock.

The young people have their group meeting at 6:45 o'clock.

470-Million Booze Tax Bill Outlined

\$2 Gallon Tax on Distilled Spirits to Yield 300 Millions

WASHINGTON — (AP) — The house ways and means committee Friday approved tentatively a liquor tax bill estimated to bring in 470 million dollars, including revenue from beer.

By a vote of 13 yeas to 9 Republicans voting "present," the committee adopted a levy of \$2 a gallon on distilled spirits, estimated to bring in 300 millions during the first full repeal year.

The committee rejected the administration's proposal for the allocation of a portion of liquor revenue to the states, because of the many difficulties which would be presented.

Xmas Pageant at 1st Presbyterian

Christmas Program Will Be Given at 5 Sunday Afternoon

A Christmas program and pageant will be presented at First Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The public is invited. The pageant will be directed by Miss Eleanor Foster.

The program: Prelude.

Processional—"Joy to the World." Invocation—Rev. Thomas Brewster. Music—"Christmas Carols," by Choir.

Scripture Reading—Rev. Thomas Brewster.

Voluntary—Miss Helen McRae. Address—"The Joy of Christ's Coming," by Rev. Thomas Brewster.

Congregation Hymn—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."

The pageant, "They Presented Unto Him Gifts," as in the pageant are: Reader, Miss Bessie Green; Mary, Miss Eleanor Foster; Herald Angel, Xanthippe Porter; Angels, Jane Orton and Julia Lenley.

Wise Men, John Clyde Hill, McRae Lenley, and David Davis, Jr., assisted by choir.

28 More Added to Goodfellows Club

Legion and Auxiliary Meet Good Response on Christmas Drive

Twenty-eight more names were added Friday to the 1933 Goodfellows club. The campaign is being conducted by the American Legion and Auxiliary to obtain Christmas gifts for the city's needy.

First list of contributors was published Wednesday. The second list, Friday, includes:

G. T. Cross, Comer Boyett, Miss Gene Chamberlain, John Fitzsimmons, Horace Leavelle, J. D. Brown, George Sandefur, D. B. Phillips, Frank Hutchins, Mrs. Frank Hicks, J. R. Floyd, D. Reed, Mrs. H. H. Stuart.

Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson Texaco Cert. Station, Rev. Thos. Brewster, E. C. Brown, T. S. McDavitt & Co., J. P. Brundage, Miss Beryl Henry, Mrs. Harry Shiver, Hope Star, Hope Confectionery, Morland's, E. P. Young, E. S. Greening, Carter Johnson, J. C. Penney Co.

That is why many editors have insisted that any code they sign must contain a specific statement that they are not a manufacturer is producing pickles (tubs) there is little chance that he would be refused a license except for "destructive wage or price cutting." But in the case of a newspaper, editors point out that "other activities, contrary to the policy of this title (fact)" might well include printing materials, or any subdivision thereof, he may, after public hearing, place that industry under license.

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Rights Guarantee Is Conceded to Press

Newspapers Consented to Come Under Blue Eagle When Protected Against Threat of Censorship Through "Technicalities"

This is the last of a series of five articles on "Freedom of the Press," explaining why this issue is important to every newspaper reader.

BY WILLIS THORNTON
NEA Service Staff Writer

It is in time of war or other emergency that freedom of expression always is in greatest danger.

And the first words of the National Industry Recovery Act are: "A national emergency . . . is hereby declared to exist."

That makes the editorial mind turn immediately to the war-time emergencies which so often have meant censorship and oppression.

That is why American editors have watched so carefully the development of NRA and the rest of the New Deal as they may affect, directly or indirectly, freedom of expression.

That is why it is important to every man—because any restrictions on those liberties are restrictions on you, the reader, as well as on the publisher.

Licensing "Club"

The Recovery act then goes on to state that "Whenever the President shall find that destructive wage or price cutting or other activities contrary to the policy of this title are being practiced in any trade or industry or any subdivision thereof, he may, after public hearing, place that industry under license."

That means he can refuse to allow certain companies to carry on, simply by refusing them licenses. From such decision there is no appeal, and fines of \$500 a day for operating without license are provided.

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Free Press Rights

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Roosevelt Orders Purchase at 64 1/2c; London Agreement

Treasury to Buy 24 1/2 Million Ounces in 4 Years

WEST IS JUBILANT

Federal Reserve Governors in Session at Washington

WASHINGTON — (AP) — The government Friday reinforced its monetary program, aimed toward higher commodity prices, by opening the federal mints for silver coinage and continuing its offer of \$34.06 an ounce for domestic gold.

By President Roosevelt's order, newly-produced silver was worth 64 1/2 cents an ounce at the mint if half surrendered to the Treasury.

His proclamation, formally ratifying the London silver agreement, provided that half of the annual production of 24,000,000 ounces of silver shall be returned in dollars to the producers and the other half kept by the treasury.

The plan was to absorb at least 24,421,410 ounces by December 1, 1937.

Gold-Buying Heavy

Gold-buying progressed, meanwhile, with the same evidences of heavy foreign purchases which have marked the plan during December. The RFC increased its gold fund another 25 million, to 100 million.

Another development in the financial picture was an unexpected meeting in the office of Governor Eugene Black, of the Federal Reserve Board, of reserve bank governors from all the nearby banks. It could not be ascertained immediately what was under consideration, but apparently the only governors absent from the meeting were those too distant from Washington to get there.

West Is Jubilant

Throughout the mining West, President Roosevelt's ratification of the silver agreement, and simultaneous command to mints to coin silver, were received jubilantly.

Silver brokers in London considered that the action foretold stronger silver prices but were unable to predict the extent of the rise.

Foreign sales of silver and the rigidity of the observation of the London agreement were everywhere considered major factors in the plan's development.

Treasury experts were busy preparing detailed regulations for the receipt of silver at the mint.

Hint to Intervene in Cuba Rejected

U. S. to Pay No Attention If Spain Formally Petitions

WASHINGTON — (AP) — Indication was given Friday in authoritative quarters that should Spain make a formal request that the United States intervene in Cuba, President Roosevelt would refuse.

To Halt Bombings

HAVANA, Cuba. — (AP) — Automobiles and pedestrians were searched by police Friday as the government moved to halt bombings in the capital.

Markets

Hope Cotton Exchange

New York Cotton

Open High Low Close

Jan. 10.02 10.07 9.90 10.07

March 10.18 10.20 10.07 10.19-20

Jan. up 25 points from previous close.

New Orleans Cotton

Jan. 9.85 10.01 9.85 10.01

March 10.14 10.17 10.05 10.15 B

Jan. up 22 points from previous close.

Chicago Grain

Wheat—

Dec. 81 1/2 81 3/4 79 1/2 81 1/2

May 84-85 85 82 1/2 84 1/2

Corn—

Dec. 41 1/2 41 3/4 43 1/2 41 1/2

May 50-51 51 1/2 49 1/2 50 1/2

Oats—

Dec. 33 33 1/4 32 3/4 33 1/4

May 36 1/2 37 1/2 36 1/2 37 1/2

John Vesey to Speak at Blevins Service

John Vesey, of Hope, will address the Men's Bible class of Blevins First Methodist church Sunday morning, December 24, it was announced Friday.

(Continued on Page Three)

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. R. McCormick.

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BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

Distillers Fined by Close Inspection
... Free Cheese Gets the Publicity
... We Keep Our Yankee Habits
... Fear Sabotage in Soviet and U. S. Relations
... N. Y. Job Awaits Glassford.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON.—When you expect to return as a popular hero, it's disconcerting to be treated as an ex-convict.

Distillers are disconcerted. The administration has turned a cold, fishy eye upon them, refusing to treat them as an ordinary industry.

The grumble and gripe, but dare not protest seriously. They know it will be just too bad if they don't behave properly.

The code imposes federal supervision over prices, production, and distribution. Government has virtual "life and death" power.

Distilling is the one industry thus far subject to quality and labeling standards federally imposed. It probably will have to admit on the bottle how much raw alcohol and water it uses in its blends.

Finally the liquor business becomes the one industry to be laid open officially to foreign competition. Enthusiastic pushers of foreign trade will swap exports of pork and other farm products for Scotch or Irish whiskey and other foreign alcoholic.

We can't sell abroad if we don't buy. That's officially admitted now. Trouble has been to find types of imports which wouldn't raise a terrible howl from domestic industries.

Well, the "best minds" finally found one. They think the distillers can consider themselves lucky, whatever happens.

Goes Over Strong
The best way for an industry to make a hit here is to bring free samples.

The cheese industry knew that and just showed cheese around, obtaining enormously valuable free publicity for "National Cheese Week."

Mr. Roosevelt, finding herself with a pile of cheese, announced that cheese would be served at the White House all week.

Even the supreme court, invited for dinner, would be eating it. And a group of senators was delighted to be photographed with a huge slab of free camembert.

Keep Our Yankee Ways
"We're still Yankee traders," grinned President Roosevelt when asked if we would "extort" foreign markets for farm products in return for promises to let in foreign liquor quotas.

Whispered charges of sabotage against Russian-American relations are going the rounds. Some officials who lived through 15 years of non-recognition, absorbing and nourishing the anti-Soviet attitude, aren't reconciled.

You can get bets in the State Department that there'll be a nasty Russian-American "situation" within six months and that relations will be broken off by 1935.

Ambassador Bullitt has been warned not to overload the foreign service in Russia with "Riga-trained" consuls and diplomats. For years the department has rotated young men through Riga, taught them the Russian language and schooled them on Russian affairs in preparation for possible recognition.

Friends of Russia here regard most of them as "poisoned."

The Show Goes On
Warren Delano Robbins, handsome minister to Canada and second cousin of the president, was making a speech at Queen's University—which gave him a degree—when a messenger told him his garage and automobile were burning.

"The bonfire probably is in celebration of the ceremony here," he said—and continued.

He got a big hand on that.

N. Y. Job for Glassford
Gen. Pelham D. Glassford, former police chief here and famed for his job with the bonus army, probably will be New York's next police commissioner, under Mayor La Guardia.

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GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

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There are three things to avoid if you wish to have a beautiful neck-line, crepe skin and satiny lines. Correct exercise will eliminate lines and wrinkles. Tissue cream softens and nourishes the skin and prevents a

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

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Warn Children of Coasting Dangers
Any added warning of mine about sleds seems superfluous because scarcely a mother lives these days who doesn't worry her head off every time Johnny drags his flyer off the porch.

You can tell a child, warn him, and explain about danger, but it goes in one ear and out the other the minute he meets up with Jim or Bill and the exciting hill looms ahead. A hundred figures rushing upside down, like a tilted flea circus, does things to his blood.

At the top of the hill he plops down belly-grinders on his own carter and whizzes down the incline in a trance of speed that throws all caution to the winds.

Yet repeated warnings do have some results. Children do have some feeling of self-responsibility and a sort of cumulative sense of things to look out for.

Point Out Dangers
For instance, if Johnny is told that the trees and telegraph poles beside the track won't give an inch if he hits them and can crack skulls like peacans if they meet head on, it may give the boy a new respect for them.

If there is any abutment or culvert at the end of the track he should be told the same thing. And also warned that guiding a fast sled requires quick wit and eye and should be practiced on every innocent little hill before he attempts the big track.

The thing that I consider most dangerous in the way of sleds is the bob in the hands of a novice. With the right boy at the helm it is the greatest sport in the world. With the greenie or the uncertain one guiding it, it is a menace and a killer. If your boy or girl is going out "bobbing" find out who is driving above all else.

Now of course, we come to the greatest hazard in sledding—the motor car.

In the first place no sled tracks in either town or country should be permitted by law to exist on a street or highway where there is motoring.

Traffic Solutions
If this sounds impractical in a city let me prove that it isn't. I have seen it work out beautifully where authorities blocked off certain hilly streets for the kids. Owners of cars on these streets had to use back alleys or park somewhere until the ropes were down at six o'clock. A few disgruntled ones grumbled and then gave in. They remembered the days when they were young and that a sled to a little tyke is quite as important as his car is to him.

In the country there is no need for using public highways. Terrain that has hilly roads usually supplies other adjacent slopes too. With a little effort grand tracks can be made in the fields.

The sled that ends in a busy thoroughfare at the foot, with traffic speeding at right angles to the track is the most dangerous of all; or the one that is crossed midships by a street out of which a car is likely to swing at any second. Drivers seldom know about a sled track until they're right on it. And sleds are hard to see sometimes from the driver's seat.

Tell the children to be very, very careful.

crepe condition. Eating the right food, drinking plenty of water and stimulating circulation often corrects sallowness.

Neck exercises are easy but they must be done every day if you are to receive full benefit.

Stand or sit erect with your hips, backbone and neck in a straight line. Relax the head and neck. Let your head fall forward on your chest. Raise it slowly and let it drop to the right toward your shoulder. Then swing it backward as far as it will go. Then to the left. Increase the speed until your head is rotating around and around.

When you have finished that exercise, try this one: Let your head fall forward on your chest, mouth relaxed open. Raise your head slowly and tilt it backward as far as it will go. Then close your mouth. Be careful not to strain your throat. Repeat ten times.

After doing the exercises apply tissue cream from the base of your throat right up over your face. Massage it and allow it to remain on the skin all night. It's a good idea to have a patten for your throat.

NEXT: Face powder.

Santa Claus Letters

Phuton, Arkansas.
Dearest Santa Claus: I'm just a tiny little boy Santa, only six months old and this is my first Christmas. Mother told me what a nice old gentleman you are, so I'm going to ask you to

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, candy, ring, beads, red tam, nuts, and water colors.

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Christmas

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Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and jacks and ball, and nuts, apples, candies, oranges. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Mary Middlebrooks.

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years old. I want you to bring me a wagon, a ball, a airplane, a car and nuts and all kinds of fruits and a train. Dwight Purdie.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, candy, set of dishes, fireworks, apples, nuts and oranges.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a buggy, ring, watch, beads, red tam, nuts, and water colors.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. I can't go to school on account of we can't get any books.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you to see if you have not forgotten a little girl that loves you. I want you to please bring me a big doll, ball and a little wrist watch and a pair of overshoes, apples, oranges, nuts and candy, some sparklers if you have enough to spare me some, and please don't forget my mother and daddy.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me some nuts, and some candy, and two oranges and two apples, one coconut and 100 marbles, and a pedal car, and some fire crackers, sparklers, 7 boxes of caps for my pistol and a French harp.

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sparklers, and fire crackers. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Mary Middlebrooks.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me all kinds of fruit, toy pistol, apples, French harp. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Mary Middlebrooks.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a ball, trunk, stockings, apples, nuts, oranges, grapes, bananas candy fire crackers and sparklers. Don't forget my teacher Miss Mary Middlebrooks.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you to see if you have not forgotten a little girl that loves you. I want you to please bring me a big doll, ball and a little wrist watch and a pair of overshoes, apples, oranges, nuts and candy, some sparklers if you have enough to spare me some, and please don't forget my mother and daddy.

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SOCIETY

MRS. SID HENRY TELEPHONE 321

Faces Before the Windows

Enger, childish faces, staring through the windows bright, where toyland's magic motion is a thrilling wild delight; saddened mother faces gazing at the wonder toys; wishing to provide somehow for little girls and boys; older faces spellbound, through a glaze of tears; looking back with heartache to the long, gone years; plaintive newborn faces hungry for a look—

Catching glimpses now and then of a treasured book; happy boyish faces pull a father's hand; sure, each one, his parent is richest in the land.

Tired, youngish faces of the salaried husbandman; anxious a rare toy to buy, and doubt-full that he can.

A human stage of faces—all wearing different masks.

In pantomime gestures—bound to various tasks.

May the Christmas season—though mingled joy and pain—bring to each face, the smile of happiness again—Selected.

Mrs. Gladys N. Weaver of Canadian, Texas, arrived Wednesday night for a holiday visit with her sister, Mrs. J. Patrick Duffie and Mr. Duffie.

DeAnn. The wedding was solemnized Saturday, December 16, in Washington, with the Rev. W. H. Stingley officiating. The bride is a graduate of the Spring Hill High School and the bridegroom is the oldest son of Mrs. Frierson Lloyd and the late Frierson Lloyd, one of Hempstead county's pioneer families.

Mrs. Fanny Garrett will have as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Garrett and Mr. and Mrs. Hosea Garrett of Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Meehan left Friday morning for Louisville, Ky., where they will spend the Christmas holidays visiting with relatives.

Friends will be glad to know that Mrs. E. P. Young, who has been in the hospital, is able to return to her home on South Main street for convalescence.

Mr. and Mrs. Duval Purkins and little daughter, Nancy Lane and little Nancy Woodford of Little Rock arrived Thursday to spend the holidays with Misses Marie and Nannie Purkins and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Young will have as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kinard and son, Kenneth of Junction City and Lloyd Kinard of Kilgore, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Williams will have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Zinn and Mr. and Mrs. C. Zinn and daughter of Sheridan, Ark.

Rev. and Mrs. Wallace R. Rogers will have as Christmas guests, Mrs. Rogers's brother, Rev. E. W. Westmoreland and Mrs. Westmoreland and daughter, Teressa Mae. Rev. Westmoreland is pastor of First Baptist church in Heavener, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Milam will have as Friday night guests, Mrs. Milam's sister, Mrs. Giles Morrow and Mr. Morrow from Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Allen of San Marcos, Texas, will arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with Miss Allen and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Proctor Hill of El Dorado will arrive Saturday night to spend the holidays with Mrs. Hill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Saunders and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Phillips have as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Phillips of Little Rock.

Miss Louise Lewis left Friday for a holiday visit with Lex Helms Jr., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hart in Pine Bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. Lex Helms left Friday for Pine Bluff to spend Christmas with their son, Lex Helms, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hart.

The following program will be presented by the First Christian Sunday school on Sunday evening at 7:30 at the church, in connection with the Christmas tree: Opening song and prayer will be followed by reading by Mrs. Jack Sullivan; vocal solo, Frank Lowther; a pageant entitled "Manger Scene" by Mr. and Mrs. Kline Franklin; J. W. Harper, Paul Jones, Merkin Coop and Thos. Kinser, Sr.; vocal solo, Frances Harper.

Just 5 coupon books left... get your now... good anytime

SAENGER
NOW
Walter Huston
Irene Dunne
"ANN
VICKERS"

ANOTHER—
Double Show
SATURDAY
RICHARD
DIXON
in
Elizabeth
ALLAN
Ralph
BELLAMY

Chapter 7 "TARZAN"
Cartoon "I like mountain music"

JOHN WAYNE
and **DUKE**
"SOMEWHERE
IN SONORA"

EXTRA SPECIAL!
Gowns-Pajamas
Made of Dawn O'Ray knit rayon silk. All are lace-trimmed.

\$1.95

Gloves
Of kid leather. All styles and sizes

\$2.50

Kerchiefs
Real linen-hand made.

25c

Men's Hand-kerchiefs

Hand made—of real linen. 25c and 50c

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



ONEA GLADYS PARKER

Some high-toned girls need to soft-pedal their accomplishments.

reading, Frances Jean Williams; after which the presents will be distributed by Santa Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Newham Jr., and little daughter, Nancy Lou, who have spent the past week visiting with relatives in Little Rock will return Saturday to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Duckett.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith and little daughter left Friday for a holiday visit with Mr. Smith's mother and other relatives in Harrison, Ark.

Miss Elizabeth White of Mount Holy Public School faculty will arrive Friday night to spend the holidays with home folks.

Major and Mrs. B. E. Newton and two daughters, Annalee and Alice will arrive Saturday afternoon from Little Rock to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Duckett.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hatcher and family will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Grady Hollis and Mrs. Susie Sullivan in Bearden.

Dale Carlton of New York City and Carry Carlton of Chicago, Ill., will spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carlton.

Mrs. Clyde Sutton and little daughter, Millie, of Ben Lomand arrived Thursday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Sutton's mother, Mrs. Birdie Sparks.

Miss Wylee Wimberly, instructor of commercial subjects in Bethel Woman's College, Hopkinsville, Ky., is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wimberly here.

David T. P. Nelson, president Nelson Huckins Laundry company of Texarkana, was a business visitor to Hope Friday.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Christmas service with special message by the pastor at 11 a. m.
Pageant by the young people Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.
Mid-week service Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

GARETT MEMORIAL CHURCH
T. L. Epton, Pastor
D. W. Bailey, S. S. Supt

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. every fourth Sunday.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, made and entered on the 7th day of December, 1933, in a certain cause then pending therein wherein The Commonwealth Building & Loan Association, of Little Rock, Arkansas, was plaintiff and Mrs. Verma M. Simpson Wilcox et al. were defendants, the undersigned as Commissioner of said court will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance to The Citizens National Bank, in the City of Hope, in Hempstead County, Arkansas, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Wednesday, the 10th day of January, 1934, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Part of the Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter (SW 1/4 SW 1/4) of Section Twenty-seven (27), Township Twelve (12) South, Range Twenty-four (24) West, in the City of Hope, Arkansas, particularly described as follows: Begin at the southeast corner of Lot Two (2), Block Six (6), Foster's Addition to the City of Hope, Arkansas, and run thence east sixty-five (65) feet, thence north one hundred fifty (150) feet, thence west sixty-five (65) feet, thence south one hundred fifty (150) feet back to the point of beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and decree of said Court in said cause, with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of nine per cent (9%) per annum from date of sale until paid, and a lien being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

Given under my hand this 20th day of December, 1933.

DALE JONES
Commissioner in Chancery.

Dec. 22 and 23.

RIGHTS GUARANTEE

(Continued from Page One)

do not relinquish any of the constitutional rights of a citizen to print and publish freely, though of course the newspaper code, whether or not it contains such a provision, cannot exempt the press from the NIRA, a law of Congress.

This "licensing" provision of the act, however, expires June 16, 1934, and vehement assurances have been given by the administrators that no such use of the licensing power is contemplated by President Roosevelt.

It is not expected to be a real factor in making the publishers' code, though publishers are likely to insist on a free press clause. That is because the NIRA is a law of Congress, and not their doing.

But anything the publishers sign, such as the code, must contain an assurance that they themselves are not giving up the constitutional right of freedom of expression. It all will be ironed out very soon.

Tempest in Teapot
But there are many other straws blowing about which indicate that the present government, like any government in power, grows restless under criticism from time to time, and wishes it had greater control over what people say and think about it.

The very reluctance of the code authorities to publish a free press clause in the publishers' code, saying it was "unnecessary," led to suspicion on the part of editors. If it was merely "unnecessary," why not just put it in, anyway? they asked.

Then along came the two "tempests in teapots" in the NIRA and the Treasury Department. Neither was a clear case of violation of the freedom of the press, but both showed that this government is no different from any other, whether it be Republican or Democratic, dictatorship or commune.

All try to get the kind of publicity they want, by one means or another.

Lid Jammed Down
General Johnson, after announcing that NIRA was to be conducted "in a goldfish bowl," became annoyed by unfavorable statements on the works of NIRA by James True, author of a "news letter" on Washington affairs.

Johnson barred True from his press conferences. This was of course, only indirectly a restriction on freedom of the press, but such penalties cast shadows over the mind of every reporter, and none feels as free as formerly, when he sees that his access to news sources may be closed if he does not "toe the line."

Secretary Teles and Solicitor Murgold of the Interior Department already had ordered subordinates in their department not to give information to newspapermen. This order was rescinded only after strong protests by newsmen.

Then Acting Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., no more than succeeded to Secretary Woodin's chair than he issued a similar order, and further ordered that no statistics be issued by sections of his department except through a central board.

That included many figures and bulletins which had been issued for years by subordinate sections of the Treasury Department.

Radio is Hobbled
These events, while not literally infringements on freedom of the press, show a tendency of officials to grow thin-skinned as criticism rises. And one of the basic requirements of an official under Democracy is: He must be able to "take it."

Radio, which theoretically ought to have the same rights to speak facts and opinions as a publication to print them, already is hobbled by licensing. This probably was unavoidable, as the air has room for only a limited number of stations, whereas printed matter may be produced without limit, and still not exclude the other fellow.

Better Than Whisky For Colds and Coughs

Your money back while you wait at the drug store if you don't feel relief coming in two minutes by your watch.

Try this quick and most pleasant relief. You will be delighted or it will cost you nothing.

ASPIRONAL
For Sale by
JOHN S. GIBSON DRUG CO.

CLEAN CURTAINS
FOR CHRISTMAS?

NELSON HUCKINS

Happy Shopping

Luscious foods for the Christmas table. And everyone is busy with last minute Christmas plans. Fone for Foods. It's less expensive in the long run.

Coffee Large—GOLD PLUM 82c
Beautiful China Cup and Saucer Free.

Bacon BLACK HAWK—Pound 22c

Cocoa BULK—Pound 10c

Cauliflower LARGE HEADS 20c

Palm Olive THREE BARS 19c

All Kinds of Fruits, Nuts and Candies for Xmas.

MIDDLEBROOKS

SERVICE GROCERY

Phone 606 or 607 As near as your phone

from the field.

Necessary or not, the fact remains that every radio station depends on the government for its license to do business, and the result, according to H. V. Kaltenborn, a noted news broadcaster, is this:

"Broadcasting stations need the co-operation of federal authorities. They wish to remain on good terms with the authorities at Washington... No one out of tune with generally accepted principles or policies is apt to be welcome 'on the air'... Unknown to the general public, there is a thoroughgoing radio censorship already in effect. It operates quietly and efficiently, through a process of exclusion."

Interest of Citizen
Thus, surrounded by a world drawing away from those inseparable twins, democracy and freedom of expression, confronted by the licensing of radio speech, as the possibility (even if remote) of a licensing flood of state regulation and restriction, and watching a national government that shows signs of restlessness in the face of criticism, the American press has been more than usually vigilant.

For the rights they seek to protect are not merely the rights of the newspapers themselves, nor of the publishing trade, but the right of every citizen to speak his mind. That is why it is important to you.

(THE END)

Santa Burlesque Given by Rotary

Club Members Roast Each Other With Letters and Toys

Hope Rotarians held a Christmas party Friday noon at Hotel Barlow with a burlesque of the Santa Claus theme that would have brought an outcry from Santa's faithful, had they been present.

But they weren't. This was a party for grownups—and all men, at that, except the club pianist, Mrs. Kate Scott Holland. Mrs. Holland presented the club with a fruit-nut cake which was quickly swallowed and loudly applauded.

The Rotarians had drawn each other's names in a raffle the week before. Each man wrote a Santa Claus letter in behalf of his victim, and brought a 25-cent gift to the luncheon.

Albert Graves arranged the program, and did the difficult Santa Claus number. The letters were read by Nick Jewell in a husky voice, while Roy Anderson unwrapped the bundles. Club bachelors were well roasted, Dick Watkins and Alex H. Washburn, but Mr. Graves escaped, on account of his having consented to play Santa Claus.

Somebody wrote a letter and signed Leon Carrington's name to it. It said: "Dear Santa: Don't bring me nothing. I don't need it. I produce under the NIRA, and sell to the CWA—and that's all I want."

CHRISTMAS PLANTS
Cyclamen, Poinsettias and Cheries.
New plants arriving daily.

HOPE FLORAL CO.
Phone 71, 364 or 511

Whitman's Chocolates
Fresh Stock for Christmas
MORELAND'S

May We Politely Suggest
CLEAN CURTAINS
FOR CHRISTMAS?

NELSON HUCKINS

E. Bannister to Be Buried Saturday

Funeral Service at 10 A. M. at Hope Undertaking Rooms

Funeral services for E. Bannister, 72, who died in Julia Chester hospital early Thursday will be held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning from Hope Furniture company undertaking parlors. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery.

Burial-bearers will be: Charles Lowthorp, W. H. A. Snyder, Charles Bailey, Mr. Allen, Charles Taylor, J. C. Carlton, John Hathews and Ed McKorkle.

Surviving are his widow, of this city; and one daughter, Mrs. F. S. Dorman, of Memphis, Tenn.

For nearly 25 years Mr. Bannister was a timber-buyer for Hope Hoading company.

Services Held for Late T. G. McDowell

Funeral services for T. G. McDowell 54, who died in Texarkana last Saturday, were held Monday at the Providence community, the Rev. J. W. Ward officiating, with burial at Providence. Mr. McDowell is survived by his widow, eight sons and three daughters: Ervine, Floyd, Olen, Chester, Emmet, Lester, J. C. and Edward; and the Misses Lura and Nena McDowell.

Woodmen of World Elected for New Year
John Ridgill, Hempstead county tax

Fair and Warmer Christmas Season

Freezing Temperatures Only in Extreme Northern States

By the Associated Press
The country was generally fair and warmer Friday.

Eastport, Me., was the only city reporting snow within the past 24 hours, while the rest of the nation east of the Rockies enjoyed mild weather.

Freezing temperatures were noted along the northern tier of states.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS
Bibles
Popular Books
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Perfumes

JOHN S. GIBSON Drug Company
"The Rexall Store"

Last Minute Suggestions
Elmer's Fine Chocolates \$1.59
5 Lb. Box assorted

2 Lb. Box assorted Chocolates... 89c
Other boxes 50 cents to \$3

Remember, you get Eagle Stamps with all your purchases here

Select last minute gifts from our complete stock.

Jno. P. Cox Drug Co.
We Give Eagle Trading Stamps Phone 84

PIGGY WIGGLY

THE COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

Christmas FOOD SPECIALS

Flour COUNTRY CLUB—48 lb 1.55
You Must Be Satisfied

Sugar PURE CANE 9 Pounds 43c

Pinapple Country Club—Sliced or Crushed—No. 2 can 14½c

ORANGES JUICY SWEET, FLORIDA—DOZEN 12c

Cocoanuts Full-o-Milk—Large Size—Each 7½c

Tomatoes STANDARD—3 Cans 25c

LETTUCE ICEBERG—HEAD 4½c

CATSUP COUNTRY CLUB—14 oz. 10c

BEVERAGES LOTONA CLUB—24 oz. 10c

RAISINS FOUR POUND SEEDLESS—Package 32c

Potatoes—10 pounds Reds 19c

—SANITARY MEAT MARKET SPECIALS—

FRESH DRESSED Turkeys SPECIAL MILK FED—POUND 17½

Choice LAMB LEGS—lb. 15c
CHOPS—lb. 22½c

STEW BEEF—pound 5½c

K. C. STEAKS—pound 12½c

LAMB SEEW—pound 8½c

PURE BEEF GROUND FOR LOAF 3 lb 25c

Fresh OYSTARS For Stewing, Pt. 30c
For Frying, Pt. 35c

SMOKED PICNICS—pound 10½c

MINCE MEAT—pound 17½c

Rolled POT ROAST—pound 10c

Smoked Bacon Pound 11c

Santa Claus Letters

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school at Spring Hill and have tried to be a nice little girl. Please bring me a tam, a doll, set of dishes, bracelet, toy watch, ring, a little dresser and all kinds of candy and fruits. Please don't forget my teacher, bring her something nice. Adene McDowell.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a harp, and a ball, and a knife, and all kinds of fireworks, and don't forget my mother and father, and my little brothers. Royce Williams.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a boy three years old today and I have my chimney all cleaned out and ready for you. Please leave me a fire truck, gun, train and truck and fire crackers. Don't forget Gwen, she lives right across the street from me. Also remember my grandpa he's 90 years old. Eddie Stewart.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and my teacher's name is Mrs. Verrill. I am a good little girl and have been making good grades. I want a pair of gloves, ball, stocking, set of dishes, trunk, doll bed, candy, fruits, and nuts and think of my little brother, Clovis Ellis. Dorothy Mae Ellis.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a boy ten years old and in the fourth grade. My teacher is Mrs. Ward. I have been making good grades in school. Times are hard and I know you don't have much this year. I am not asking for much. I want a red rubber ball, pair of overalls and a rattler. I want some candy and fruits. Think of my little brother, lovis Calvin and my teacher and class mates. Doil Ellis.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 6 years old. I go to school at Patmos and love my teacher. I want you to bring me a basketball, a pistol and scabbard, a bow and arrow and don't forget fruits, candy, nuts and fire. Franklin Ford Middlebrooks.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a big doll, fruits, nuts and candy. I have been a good girl. Mina Marie Hubbard.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy ten years old and in the fourth grade. For Christmas I want you to bring me a pair of gloves, a French harp, marbles, and a dump truck and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candies. And don't forget my teacher, Miss Dukes, she is a good teacher. Dallas Butler.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl two years old and soon will be three. For Christmas I want a doll, a doll buggy, a little piano, fruits, nuts and candies. And please don't forget my mother and father. I will close my eyes tight, so come early. Louise Butler.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a boy five years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a little dump truck, a French harp, and fruits, nuts, candies and fireworks, and don't forget my uncle Bryan, bring him a package of chewing gum. Come early I will have a cake cooked for you. Willis Dale Butler.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, a ball, all kinds of fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget my mother and daddy. Alta Mae Galloway.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a cat ad cap, a doll and all kinds of candy, nuts and fruit and don't forget my little sister, Alta Mae. Jeralaine Terry.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I go to school at DeAnn. My teacher's name is Miss Sully Timberlake. Please bring me a story book, football, a car with four lights, watch and chain, a little wagon with rubber tires, and all kinds of fireworks, fruits, nuts and candies. Don't forget my little class mates Jimmie Arnold and Russell Breeding. Henry Burke.

Dear Santa Claus: We are little boys one, three, five and seven. We have tried to be good so you would not forget us. We want you to bring us some pajamas, shoes, and any kind of toys you think little boys might like. Also some fruit and nuts. Don't forget mother and daddy and all our little friends. C. D. Jr. John Allen, Shirley and Dale Green.

Dear Santa: How we wish you could hurry a little faster. We can hardly wait for Christmas. So bring just what you think we will want. Our little cousin Glendon Bearden said not to tell you what to bring, just let you bring what you want to. Howard, Chancellor and Martha Anne Sanford.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 20 months old. I want a little red wagon, a candy walking cane, a ball, and a lot of fruit, especially bananas. David Timberlake.

Dear Santa Claus: I am 11 years old. I want you to bring me a ring, a wrist watch and a pair of knee socks. Of course I want lots of fruits, nuts and candy. Annie Jo Timberlake.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a very good girl this year and I want you to bring me a doll trunk, some doll clothes, a pair of skates, and some fruit, nuts and candy. Dorothy Ruth Dodds.

Dear Santa: I have been a good boy this year and I want you to bring me a doll, a story book and some fruit, nuts and candy. Jane Dodds.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I want you to bring me a pair of skates, doll, table and chairs, and dishes, fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my sister and little brother. Mickey Boyett.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl ten years old. I want you to bring me a basketball, a rubber doll, gloves, and two dresses, fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my sisters and little brother. Johnnie Boyett.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school at McNab. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a sleepy doll, a pair of gloves, and fruits and nuts of every kind. Bring my brothers and sisters something. Bring mother and father something. I will leave your reindeer something on the porch. Marjorie Jane Vann.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school at McNab. I am in the fourth grade. Please bring me a fountain pen, a pair of gloves, bottle of ink and a pocket comb. Please bring me apples, oranges, nuts, candy and fireworks. George Revel.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and go to school at McNab. Please bring me a set of dishes and a doll that will say mama and papa. I want it to have hair. Please bring me a composition book and a yellow pencil. Bring me some apples, oranges, nuts and candy. Please bring me a pair of gloves. Ernestine Erfin.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll bed, a pair of gloves, a doll that opens and shuts its eyes. A little stove and a set of dishes. Bring my little baby sister a rubber doll. Bring my father and mother something. Frances Mae Jones.

Dear Santa Claus: I am in the 4th grade and study my lessons hard and I learn them well. For Christmas please bring me a little white dresser with rollers. Ruth Barnes.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a knife, nuts, fruits, airgun, wagon, a box of candy, and fireworks. I have been working hard. If you will come I will let your reindeer have a bale of alfalfa hay. I am five years old. I have been a good boy at school. William Jones.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been working hard. I have been a good boy at school. Please bring me a fountain pen. You can bring me a wagon if you please. If you will, I will drive your reindeer. Oral Walker.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me an airgun, a top pistol, and a wagon. Please bring me fruits, nuts and candy, and don't forget my brother, bring him a knife, candy, fruits, and nuts and fireworks. Vance Marcum.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy nine years old. I have been very good. Please bring me a wagon, airgun, and a top pistol. Please bring me nuts and candy. Don't forget my little brother, bring him a ball, my little brother, bring him a ball, and a knife. Please bring him candy, nuts, fruits and fireworks. Claude Emmett Vann.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I go to McNab school. I have been very good to my teacher. Please bring me a doll, set of dishes and a wagon. Please bring me candy, nuts and fruits. Don't forget my sister, bring her a doll and fruits of all kinds. Virginia Jones.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a guitar, a set of tools, a knife, a wagon, a 40 gauge gun and some candy, fruits and nuts. Lloyd Spates.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school at McNab. I am in the third grade, and am good to my teacher and know my lessons every day. Please bring me a B-B gun. I want a box of candy and a dozen of apples, oranges and nuts. Bring me some fireworks. Edward Erwin.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. I go to school at Providence. I have been a nice girl. I want you to bring me a story book, some candy, apples, and nuts. I also want a pencil box and candy. Vernell Fant.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old and I am in the second grade. I want a doll, handkerchief and some candy, apples and oranges. Don't forget my little sister, bring her a doll. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Denver Whitten. Nora Fern Robinson.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 9 years old. Mother says that I have been a very good boy all the year. As there are so many little boys and girls for you to visit this year I will not ask for much. So please bring me a football, a box of shells for my 22 rifle, fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my little sister Dorothy Joy and bring her something nice. I hope to see you Christmas eve night. J. W. Ray Jr.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 10 years old. I want you to bring me a doll, story book and a set of dishes. My teacher's name is Mrs. Whitten. I try to be good to her. Please bring me some fruits, nuts and candy, and don't forget my mother and father. Roberta Covington.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a nice doll, also some fruits and candy. Betty Jean Covington.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a big doll, a box of colors, a big ball, little desk and chair, and fruits, nuts and candy. I am a little nine year old girl. My teacher's name is Mrs. Earle Fischer. I sure do love her. Edith Mae McWilliams.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a box of water colors, a pencil box, a ball and lots of fruit and candy. I am a little girl ten years old and in the fourth grade at school. Don't forget my friends and parents. Syble.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a box of four hundred ten shells and some pistol caps, and a knife. Some fruit and two packages of one inch fire crackers. Claude Collins.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. Please bring me a doll, a sewing set, and also a set of dishes, ball and all kinds of fruit. I am in the fourth grade. I want ask you for anything else. Dimple Dean Galloway.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy ten years old. I have been a good boy. I want you to please bring me a French harp, a ball and two boxes of firecrackers. One box of 1 inch and a box of 2 inch, pistol caps, bring me two boxes. Finis Collins.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a blue eyed doll, book satchel, apples, oranges, candy and fruit. Lulu Sanders.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a bicycle and ball. Please bring me a box of fire crackers and lots of fruit. I am going to school and in the fourth grade. I am ten years old. Please don't forget me. Elbert Nations.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a ball, fountain pen and a pair of boots. That is all for this time. I'll try to be a good boy. Doyle Nations.

Dear Santa: Please don't forget me this Christmas because I have been a good little girl. I want a little dollie that will open and shut its eyes. I also want a little set of dishes and a little tea pot and a little doll bed. Bring me fruit, nuts and candy. Mildred Brown.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a set of jacks, fountain pen and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy. Neoma Duiney.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old and in the fifth grade at Paisley school at Hope, Ark. I want you to bring me a bathrobe, leather purse and kid gloves. Please don't forget the other children or my mother and daddy, also bring me a lot of fire crackers, sparklers, and nuts, fruit and candy. I will have a nice tree at my house, but I will be over at my grandfathers. My grand-

father lives at 623 West Division St. Verna Mae Gunn.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy four years old and I am glad you will soon be here. Will you please bring me a foot ball, a blackboard, milk truck with electric lights on it, a tinkler toy set, a pair of bed room slippers. Also some fruits, candy. Please remember all other little girls and boys. Alton McRae Honeycutt, Jr. F. S. Remember my little cousin Gene H. England.

Dear Santa Claus: I'm only asking for a few little things of you this time as I had rather you would take the little fellows the most. I am 11 years old, mama's only boy, can you spare me a 22 gun, a fountain pen, and a ball? Lots of good luck. Dear Santa, this is the last time I'll bother you. William Smith.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 7 years old. For Christmas I want an air gun, 2 boxes shot, fire crackers and sparklers, all kinds of fruits, nuts. R. M. Fincher, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 3 years old. Please bring me a doll, doll bed, dishes, paper dolls and don't forget my brother and sister. Ruby Gene Prescott.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a pair of boots, some nuts, candy, oranges and apples. I am nearly 7 years old, have been a very good boy. Will go to sleep early. Kenneth Coffield.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a pair of gloves and a wrist watch, also fruits, nuts and candy. Norman Coffield.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Edna Gordon and Mrs. Atkins. I go to school every day. I have been a good girl. I want you to bring me a set of jacks and a doll, a ring and a pencil box, a large ball too, fruits, nuts, candy and all kinds of fireworks. Don't forget my mother and father. Lavenia Kent.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 10 years old. I go to school at Patmos. Mrs. Atkins is my teacher and I sure like her. I am in the fifth grade. Please bring me a red note book back and a pencil box with all kinds of pencils and rubbers in it. Please bring me a ball and some dishes, also bring me some oranges, apples, bananas and all kinds of nuts. Bring me some fireworks. Don't forget my sister and brother. Louise Kent.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl and go to school at Columbus. Please bring me a rubber doll, ball, and set of jacks, also fruits, nuts and plenty of all-day suckers. Don't forget my little friend, McCoy Edwards. Ruby Gene Evans.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old and I want you to bring me a ball, ring and also nuts, apples and all kinds of fruit. Louise Calhoon.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I go to Spring Hill school. Santa I want you to bring me a pair of gloves and a little travel truck and a little yellow wagon and a little pair of boots and socks and some fruit, nuts, and candy and fireworks. Don't forget mother and dad, bring them something. And a French harp. W. D. Blowers.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old. Please bring me a doll, some apples, candy, nuts of all kinds. I have a brother 11 years old. Please bring him some fireworks. I go to school at Spring Hill. Please think of my teacher also. Kathrine Russell.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years old. I go to school at Willisville. I am in the second grade. Santa I want you to bring me a big doll, set of dishes, cedar chest, and fruits, nuts of all kinds. Don't forget my teacher Miss Erwin. I will go to bed early. Wynell Herring.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 5 years old. I want you to bring me a doll, set of dishes, a big red wagon and nuts and fruit of all kinds. Don't forget grandma and grandpa. Waters. I will be good and go to bed early. Melba Herring.

Dear Santa: This is my first letter to write you. Hope you want overlook it and please don't forget to fill my wants. I am almost two years old and I help mother lots. So please bring me a baby doll, a chair, wagon, set of dishes, nuts, candies and fruits. Joyce Springs.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a dress, a hair band, a ring, a pair of beads, an umbrella, a bracelet, a box of sparklers, and nuts and all kinds of fruits and a box of handkerchiefs, and some roman candles. Mildred Furtle.

Dear Santa Claus: Mother says I have not been so very good, so please just bring me a train, a toy hammer, and a knife with a chain. That is all I will ask for and thanks a lot for that. Please don't forget my little friends Russel, Henry, Herbert and Coy. Jimmy Arnold.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 9 years old. I go to school at Belevins. I want you to bring me a book satchel, flashlight, fruits and nuts and fireworks. Don't forget my teacher Miss Mary Leslie. Calvin Peters.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I want you to bring

Grove Again Leads American League Wins 24, Loses 8—His All-Time Record Is 195 to 79

CHICAGO—(AP)—Champions fell the score as a wave of upsets and reverses swept the world of sport in 1933, but the fearless left arm of Robert Moses Grove still clutched the American league pitching championship. The famous Lefty, sold by the Athletics to the Red Sox for a reported sum of \$125,000 on the winter player mart, retained his prize title against the most brilliant competition offered by American league hurlers in a decade, official averages disclosed today. Although he slipped to seventh place in the earned run column, he was crowned champion of them all again by his official record of 24 victories and eight defeats. Grove, who compiled a great record of 193 victories and 79 defeats during his nine years of service with the Athletics, also pitched the most complete games of the league's slab men. He appeared in 45 contests, pitched 275 innings, and had the distinction of stopping the Yankees' scoring streak by blanking them on August 3 after they had scored one or more runs in 308 consecutive games. Too, it was the sixth successive season in which he has won 20 or more games. His average for nine seasons is 21.4 victories against 8.7 defeats a season.

Direct Dealer for Dodge, Plymouth B. R. Hamm Contract Puts Hope on Par With Texarkana

Climaxing the best sales record in his 14 years as a Dodge dealer, B. R. Hamm Thursday signed a contract with Chrysler corporation making Hope the distributing center for Dodge and Plymouth cars and trucks in the four counties of this area. Mr. Hamm held a factory direct dealership for Plymouth in 1928-29, but this is the first time that Hope has been given the distributor-rating for Dodge. Mr. Hamm the last few years has operated as a Plymouth-Dodge dealer under the Texarkana distributor. The new contract puts Hope on a parity with Texarkana, both as to Plymouth and Dodge. Mr. Hamm said Friday that his Plymouth-Dodge sales in 1933 were larger than in any year since he started as a Dodge dealer on his return from war in 1919. He sold more than 109 new cars and trucks this year, against the best previous mark of 96 in 1929. In 1929 he was operating dealerships at both Stamps and Hope, while the 1933 record was compiled with a single showroom and shop in Hope. Plymouth sales throughout the nation this year totalled 250,000, against 100,000 last year; and Dodge passenger car sales were 20,000 against 30,000. Mr. Hamm said.

The UNKNOWN BLOND By Laura Lou BROOKMAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY DAVID BANISTER undertakes to find out who killed TRACY KING, orchestra leader. Banister is an author and former newspaper man. He has been in the murder case with GAINES, star reporter on the Post.

Among the suspects are JULIET FRANCE, blond, pretty and known to have visited King at his home; and JOE FARRINGTON, down-town Louisville actor. It is also known that MELVINA HOLISTER, middle-aged woman, had quarreled with King recently.

At FRUGAN, friend of King's, he is dragged in a wrecked automobile.

Banister persuades the police chief to let Juliet come to his home, ostensibly on a quest, on the theory that if the girl believes herself free they can learn more about her.

Juliet begs Banister to "stop trying to find out who killed Tracy King." Later the day Melvina Holister is found dead. Banister rushes to the hotel where Melvina of the detective bureau tells him Melvina was strangled. Her brother, Matthew, he explained, demands that the police protect him.

KOV GO ON WITH THE STORY. CHAPTER XXXVIII

MATTHEW HOLISTER was a completely changed figure—whether from grief or terror Banister could only guess. He seemed smaller, shrunken and his face was as colorless as his rather sallow skin could be.

"The police have got to protect me!" he shouted.

McNeal stepped forward. "Just what are you afraid of, Mr. Holister?" he asked.

"What am I afraid of? You ask me that, with my sister lying dead in the next room? This place isn't safe, I tell you. I won't stay here."

"You don't need to stay if you don't want to," McNeal assured him. "You can go some where else."

"That's not what I want. I want protection!"

McNeal eyed him curiously. "You mean you want a bodyguard? Listen, Holister, if there's anyone you're afraid of I want you to tell me about it. We'll do all we can to protect you but we'll have to know who or what you suspect."

Matthew Holister's voice rose more shrilly. "My sister's dead, isn't she? Someone murdered her. Right in this room! There was a man killed upstairs, too, less than two weeks ago. I tell you this place isn't safe! They're liable to walk in here and murder me any minute!"

"Who do you mean by 'they'?" That line of questioning brought little satisfaction. It was obvious that Matthew Holister was in the grip of hysteria.

It was finally settled that he should stay in the apartment that night and that McNeal would send out a man to guard the place.

When Holister seemed quieter Banister stepped to his side. "You remember me, don't you, Mr. Holister?" he asked. "We had a little talk downtown a few days ago."

Matthew Holister raised his eyes. "Why, yes," he said slowly, "I remember."

"My name's Banister," the other reminded him. "I wonder if there's some place where we could go now to talk."

Holister glanced sidewise at McNeal who was speaking to a uniformed officer. "We could go in my room, I guess," he said.

He led the way and the reporters followed. The bedroom

opened off a narrow hall at the left. It was a small square room, simply furnished.

Holister, apologizing for the lack of chairs, sat on the bed and Banister sat beside him. "We'd like to hear just what happened this afternoon," he said. "I mean—so far as you know."

The blond look had gone from Matthew Holister's eyes. They were pale and mild again. But his voice was not quite steady as he pitched and it was not quite steady. "I told the police," he said, "but I can tell you over again. I don't know anything about how—it happened. I was away most of the afternoon. I went for a walk. I usually go for a walk every day and I didn't get out this morning. Had a touch of indigestion."

"Melvina'd been putting around the kitchen, washing the dishes and doing some cooking. She told me she'd made a lemon pie for supper." He hesitated. "It's out there now," he added slowly. "I saw it a while ago."

"I told her I was going out and stopped to find out if there was anything she wanted me to get for her. She said there wasn't. Then she looked out the window and saw it had begun to snow. She told me I ought not to go out in the snow but I don't mind that so I said I'd go anyhow. If I hadn't—if I'd stayed here maybe this wouldn't have happened."

He paused and the room was perfectly quiet. "She was sitting on the writing desk when I left," he went on. "She didn't say so but I supposed she was going to write a letter. Just as I was going out the door she called and wanted to know if I had my rubbers and I told her yes. She said, 'Matthew have you got your rubbers on?' It was the last thing I ever heard her say."

AGAIN there was a pause and then Holister continued. "I went down stairs and out on the street. The snow wasn't coming down very heavy and it wasn't cold so I decided to walk over toward the Heights. That's one of my favorite walks. I went down Kinsman avenue and turned into Forest."

"Did you meet anyone you know?" Banister asked.

"No. Don't remember that I did. There were some people on the street but I didn't stop to talk to anyone. I just walked. After while I thought I'd gone far enough and started back. The snow was coming down faster and it began to look dark but I wasn't in any special hurry. I like to be out in the snow. When I got to the corner down the street I noticed the clock in the drug store window. That wasn't right, though, because I always stop my watch right. I looked at it and it was exactly one minute before five o'clock."

"I came into the hotel and rode up to this floor in the elevator. It was dark when I opened the door and I wondered why Melvina hadn't turned on the lights. Then I saw her. She was in that big chair before the window, sort of fallen side-wise. I thought she was sick but when I touched her and felt her hands—" His voice dropped and he turned away. "I knew," he went on brokenly.

"I ran down stairs and told the clerk something terrible had happened. He came back with me. There's a doctor in the building and he came pretty soon, but of

course it was too late. The clerk called the police, too, I guess. Anyhow they came after a while. They've been going around asking a lot of questions."

He looked up at the three men who were listening. "Why don't they stop asking questions," he demanded bitterly, "and do something? Letting people be murdered in their own homes in broad day light! Why don't the police do something about it?"

"I guess they're doing what they can," Banister told him.

The older man did not seem to hear. "I can't hardly believe it," he went on, his voice catching so that the words were choked. "I don't see who could have wanted to harm Melvina!"

Banister said, "Mr. Holister, when we had that talk the other day you told me you were afraid your sister was worrying about something. You said you thought she might know something about the Tracy King murder."

"But you must have some idea who could have done such a thing? You must have some theory?" Holister shook his head. "No," he said. "I don't think she did. There wasn't anybody had any cause to harm Melvina. She and I—we were the only ones left. There's only me now. I can't quite realize it."

"But you must have some idea who could have done such a thing? You must have some theory?" Holister shook his head. "No," he said. "I don't think she did. There wasn't anybody had any cause to harm Melvina. She and I—we were the only ones left. There's only me now. I can't quite realize it."

They left him alone. As the door closed behind them Gaiety said, "Poor old daddy!" and Flaming added, "He sure is all broken up."

McNeal was not in the living room but another detective was there. Banister asked if they could see the body and the detective nodded, motioning toward a door at the right.

The reporters entered the bedroom. They saw the bulky outlines of a figure on the bed, covered by a sheet. Banister lifted a corner of the sheet, then dropped it. In life Melvina Holister had been formidable. She was not formidable now.

"There's no reason for us to stay here any longer, is there?" Banister asked gruffly.

Gaiety said he wanted to see McNeal again and Banister told him he would for him down stairs.

He used the stairs instead of the elevator this time and turned into the small parlor where he and the others had waited for McNeal. Banister dropped into a chair, took a cigar from his pocket and lit it. Then he set himself to reviewing everything he knew about Melvina and Matthew Holister.

But the mind sometimes plays strange tricks. Banister, trying to remember just what Melvina had said on the only occasion he had talked to her, was halted by a curious thought. He saw Juliet France again, as she had looked across the breakfast table that morning. He heard her saying, "Something's going to happen. I'm afraid it will be something terrible."

How could she possibly have foreseen that?



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Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a nice doll, also some fruits and candy. Betty Jean Covington.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a big doll, a box of colors, a big ball, little desk and chair, and fruits, nuts and candy. I am a little nine year old girl. My teacher's name is Mrs. Earle Fischer. I sure do love her. Edith Mae McWilliams.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a box of water colors, a pencil box, a ball and lots of fruit and candy. I am a little girl ten years old and in the fourth grade at school. Don't forget my friends and parents. Syble.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a box of four hundred ten shells and some pistol caps, and a knife. Some fruit and two packages of one inch fire crackers. Claude Collins.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. Please bring me a doll, a sewing set, and also a set of dishes, ball and all kinds of fruit. I am in the fourth grade. I want ask you for anything else. Dimple Dean Galloway.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy ten years old. I have been a good boy. I want you to please bring me a French harp, a ball and two boxes of firecrackers. One box of 1 inch and a box of 2 inch, pistol caps, bring me two boxes. Finis Collins.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a blue eyed doll, book satchel, apples, oranges, candy and fruit. Lulu Sanders.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a bicycle and ball. Please bring me a box of fire crackers and lots of fruit. I am going to school and in the fourth grade. I am ten years old. Please don't forget me. Elbert Nations.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a ball, fountain pen and a pair of boots. That is all for this time. I'll try to be a good boy. Doyle Nations.

Dear Santa: Please don't forget me this Christmas because I have been a good little girl. I want a little dollie that will open and shut its eyes. I also want a little set of dishes and a little tea pot and a little doll bed. Bring me fruit, nuts and candy. Mildred Brown.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a set of jacks, fountain pen and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy. Neoma Duiney.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old and in the fifth grade at Paisley school at Hope, Ark. I want you to bring me a bathrobe, leather purse and kid gloves. Please don't forget the other children or my mother and daddy, also bring me a lot of fire crackers, sparklers, and nuts, fruit and candy. I will have a nice tree at my house, but I will be over at my grandfathers. My grand-

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HORIZONTAL

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19 Natural power.

21 Reverence.

24 Distant.

25 Game played on horseback.

27 Unit.

28 Who was his soaring partner?

34 Hugo.

35 Street.

36 Sagarious.

37 Verbal.

39 Northeast.

40 Manifest.

43 He soaked over 59 miles above the earth.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

16 Female sheep.

18 To dose.

20 Monkey.

22 To steal.

24 Species of pier.

26 Row.

28 Sheer.

29 Hop kin.

30 Second note.

31 Nay.

32 Before.

33 A university.

36 Existed.

38 Monetary units of Bulgaria.

41 Seized.

42 Aromatic berry.

44 Left-hand page.

46 Clay.

47 Pithlike stemmed plant.

50 Behold.

51 Dyewood tree.

52 Lubricant.

54 Age.

56 Average (abbr.).

57 Morindin dye.

VERTICAL

1 To honk.

2 To buzz.

3 Mither.

5 Transpose (abbr.).

6 Kindled.

7 To be sounded back.

8 They flew into the.

10 acted as the lifting force for the balloon.

12 Beer.

13 Simpleton.

45 Form of "be."

46 Genus of rodents.

48 Night before.

49 Wild goose.

51 Sacred interjection.

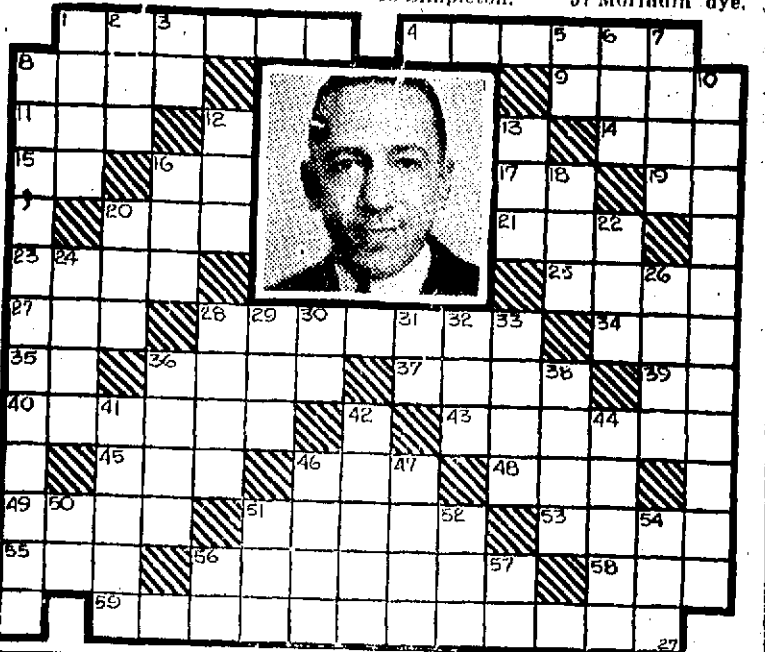
53 Region.

55 Fish eggs.

56 Insect chrysalis.

58 Call for help at sea.

59 In previous flights, he used a U. S.



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY

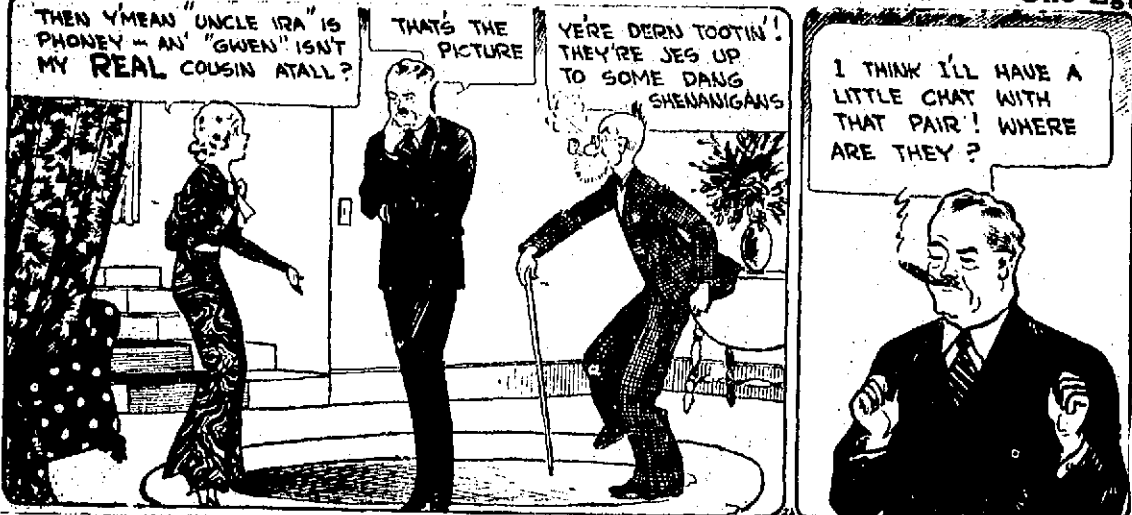
By WILLIAMS



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

One Egg Won't Hatch!

By MARTIN



Santa Claus Letters

a big coconut. Tim Cato.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old and go to Spring Hill school. I am in the third grade, will you please bring me a doll, a book case and a ring, fireworks and candy, and don't forget Mrs. A. D. Middlebrooks, carry her something nice, Gloradine Cates.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 10 years old, go to school and like my teacher fine, am asking for a few toys this Christmas as there's lots of little boys and girls for you to visit. A toy pistol, french harp and knife, fireworks, fruit, nuts and candy is all I'm asking for this Christmas. Stewart Collins.

Dear Santa Claus: Is I have been a very good boy I'm asking you to please bring me a nice warm coat, gloves, a fountain pen, a harp, fireworks, fruits.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 9 years old and study third grade, go to school at Spring Hill. Will you please bring me a big doll a room set and all kinds of fruit, firecrackers. Vena Mae Quillin.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 9 years old. I have been a good little boy, going to school every day and studying hard. Please bring me an air gun, candy, apples and nuts of all kinds. Grover Thomas.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy nine years old. I go to school at Spring Hill, my teachers name is Mrs. Lillie Johnson. I like her fine. Please bring me a knife, and a French harp, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my teacher, bring her something nice. Hollis Rinehart.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy eight years old, go to school at Spring Hill. My teacher is Miss Lillie Johnson. Will you please bring me an air gun, some shot and don't forget my little baby brother and sister. Jimmie Harvey.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old and in the third grade and go to school at Spring Hill. Please bring me a sleepy doll, fruits, nuts and candy of all kinds and don't forget my teacher Miss Lillie Johnson and all others bring them something nice. Avis Jones.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old and go to school at Spring Hill. My teacher is Miss Lillie Johnson. Will you please bring me a doll dresser, tam for Christmas. Bring my teacher something nice. Don't forget my sister and brother and mother and daddy. Fay Turnage.

Dear Santa Claus: I am nine years old, I want you to bring me a basket ball, drawing set, a puzzle, water color, and a little gun, and bring me all kinds of fireworks, fruits and a little candy, don't forget my little brother he is 15 months old, bring him some little toys and don't forget my teacher Miss Lillie Johnson. Glendon Moses.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a small doll that opens and shuts its eyes, a sewing set and a pencil box. Fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget my teacher Miss Lillie Johnson. Imogene Burns.

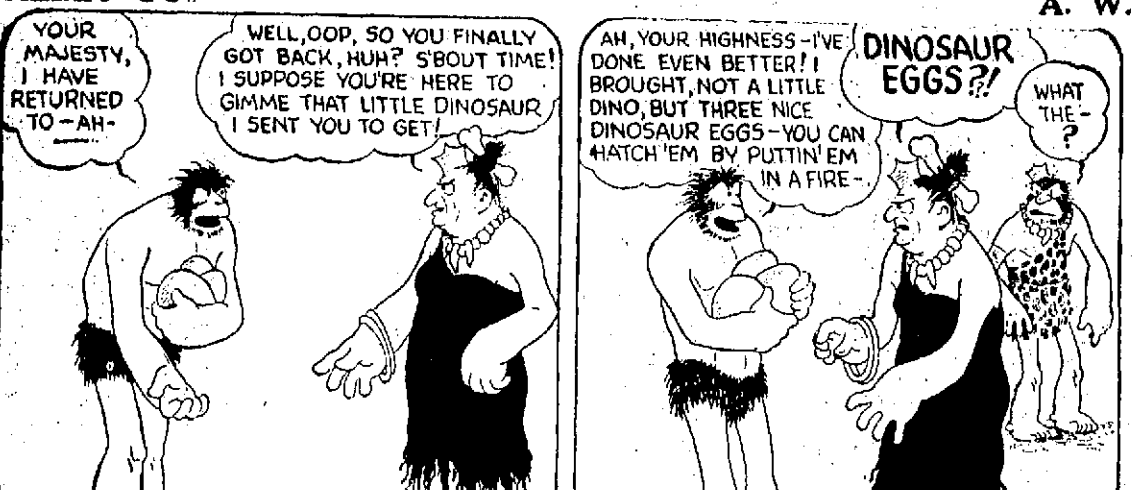
Dear Santa Claus: I have not been as good as I could have been, but I will try to do better. Please bring me an air gun, some shots, a basket ball, not a high priced one, just a cheap one, and some candy and apples and all kinds of fruit. Wayne Lafferty.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a knife some marbles and all kinds of fireworks. Alex Williams.

ALLEY OOP

A. W. O. L.

By HAMLIN



Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10c line, min. 30c
For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c
6 times 5c line, min. 90c
26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.70
(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE--Want ads may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

FOR RENT

Modern house, in excellent condition. Close in. Garage. A. D. Middlebrooks. Phone 606 or 607.

FOR RENT--Nice, remodeled, modern five room house. Garage. Miss Lillie Middlebrooks. Phone 364 or 71.

FOR RENT--Four room apartment. Private entrance and bath. See Mrs. Matt Galster 222 No. Hervey street.

Wallpaper! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

FOR SALE

Good mules. See A. D. Middlebrooks. Phone 606 or 607.

FOR SALE--Model T Ford pick-up. In good running condition. Cheap. South Arkansas Implement Co. South Walnut street.

V. T. Holly is serving his friends, with real savings on groceries at Boswell's Bargain House.

TO TRADE--Upright piano, in excellent condition. Will trade for good horse or mule. Write Box 108, Route 4, Hope.

FOR SALE: Christmas Trees. 19-31c. MONT'S SEED STORE.

Sash! Doors! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

Build Roofs! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

Saving you money on your Christmas groceries. Boswell Bargain House, South Main St. Hope.

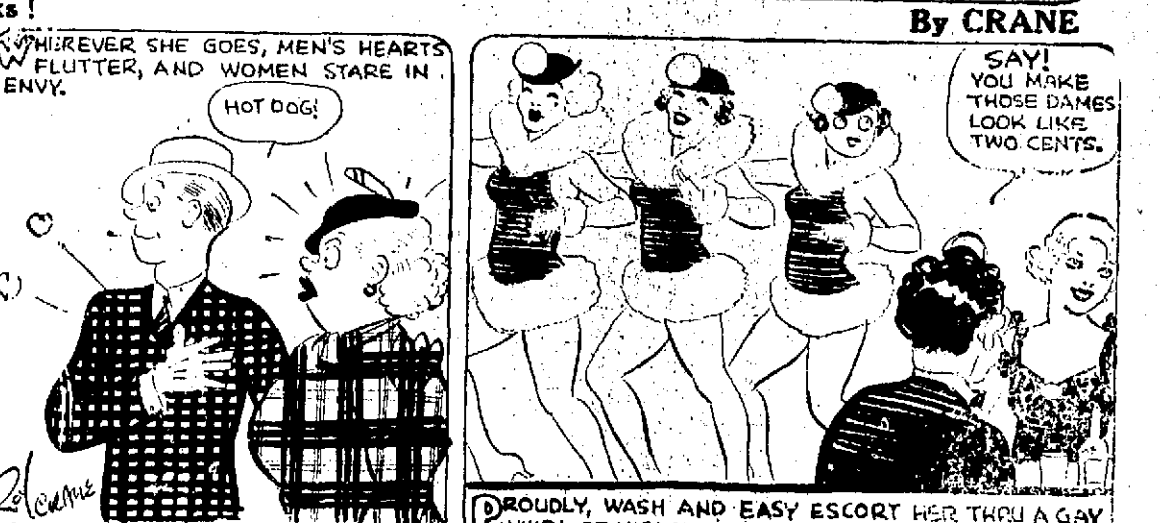
WANTED

WANTED HATCHING EGGS--I will pay premium prices for Barred Rock, White Rock and White Wyandot hatching eggs. Must be from certified stock. See Kelly Gray at Hope Star.

WASH TUBBS

Gail Clicks!

By CRANE



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Words, Words, Words!

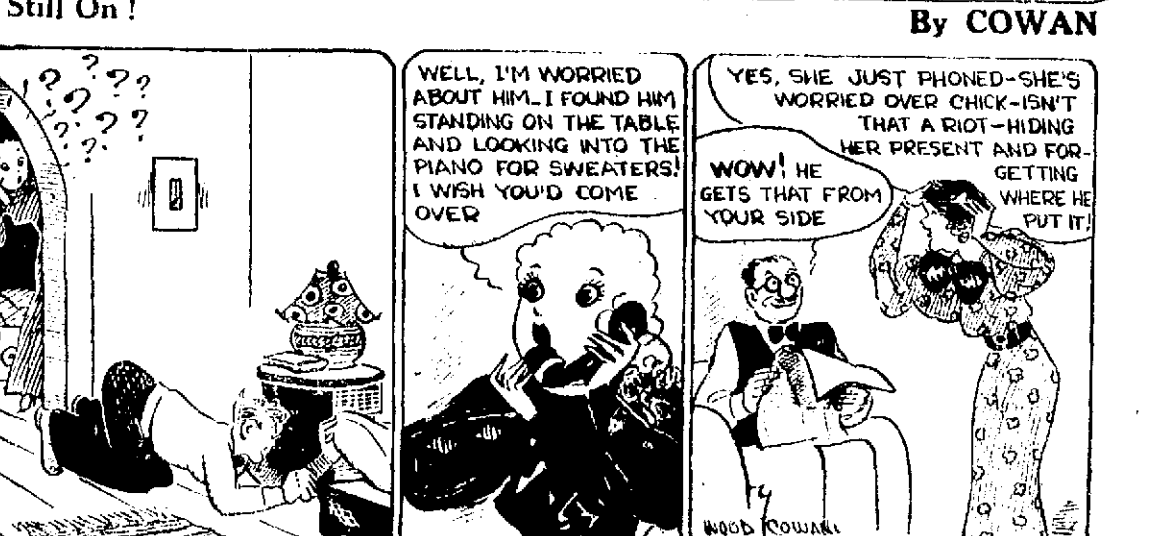
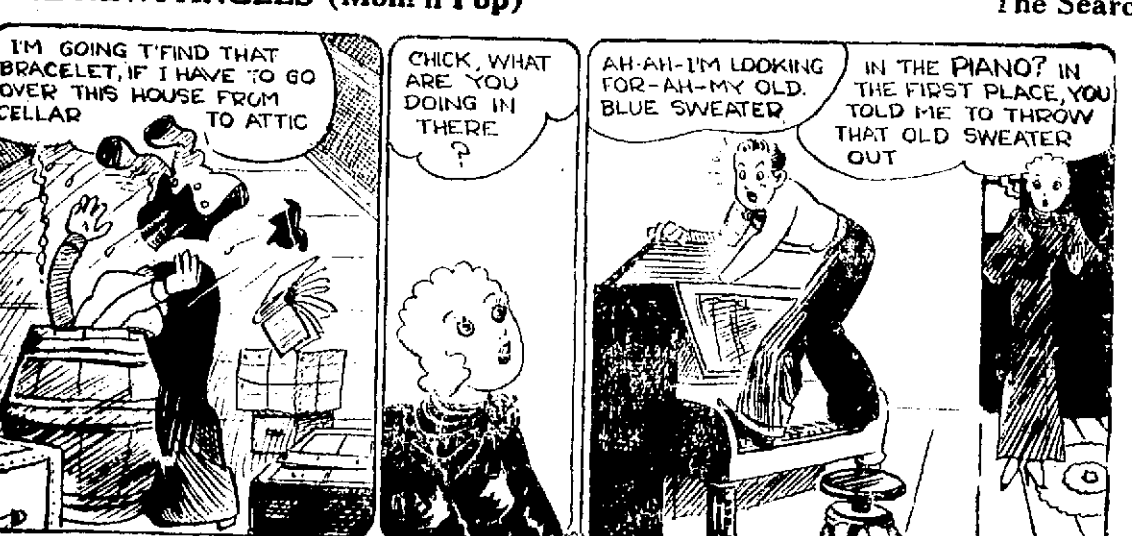
By BLOSSER



THE NEWFANGLES (mom'n Pop)

The Search Is Still On!

By COWAN



Santa Claus Letters

Dear Santa: I have been a good girl. Please bring me a tooth brush and paste. A big doll and nuts.
Pauline Price.

Guernsey, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: Please bring me a pistol and caps, knife, airplane and lots of fire works, fruits, nuts, candies. Please don't forget my teacher.
George Edward Wylie

Dear Santa: I am a little girl seven years old and I want you to bring me a doll and a little trunk and a rain coat and some apples, nuts, candy. I go to school at Guernsey. My teacher is Miss Beaulair.
Vera Mangum.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a pistol, a rubber ball. A pair of socks. A coconut, apples, oranges. I am in second grade and go to school at Guernsey. My teacher is Miss Beaulair. Don't forget her.
Jr. Anderson.

Oklahoma City, Okla.
Dear Santa Claus: I live at 316 West Third street, Oklahoma City, Okla. But I would love to hang my stockings by the fireplace in my granddaddy's old log cabin in Emmet, Ark. so if you miss me here, I'll be there. My Aunt Rena will have a little pine tree all fixed up for me. I want a doll that goes to sleep and says mamma, a set of dishes and a doll bed. Some apples, oranges, candy and nuts. I am two years old and am a good little girl. I still have the teddy bear you gave me last Christmas. Now don't forget and miss me.
Lydia Bellé Tatom.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 5 years old. Santa please bring me a doll buggy, set of silver ware, apples, candy, oranges and nuts. Santa please don't forget daddy and grandmother, bring them something nice.
Bertha Barr.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy one year old. I have been a good little boy. Santa, please bring me a little wagon, ball, candy, nuts, and oranges. Please don't forget daddy and mother, bring them lots of good things.
Charles Richard Byers.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I have been a good boy. I would like to have a log set, football, skates and fireworks.
Billy Ramsey.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy four years old. Please bring me a tractor and a little car. Some apples, oranges and candy. And don't forget mother and daddy and my little dogs, Sport and Teddy.
Eugene Gaines.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl four years old, and I wish you would please bring me a big baby doll, fire truck, skates and a little drum. I also want some fruit, nuts and firecrackers. Please don't forget little Bob McPherson.
Mary Kathryn Betts.

808 W. Fourth st. Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am 8 and Frank is 5. Bring us a telephone and violin and anything else you think we would like. Don't forget fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. Bring something nice for Charles, this is his first Christmas. Also remember mother and dad and my two grandmothers.
John Jr. and Frank Sparks.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl five years old. Please bring me a doll and doll bed and a pair of gloves, a set of dishes, dresser and a iron. Don't forget my little friends.
Morian Stewart.

Route 2, Box 101, Clarkdale, Miss.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 10 years old and in the fifth grade at school. I am living way down here in Mississippi this Christmas. I hope you won't think it's too far to come to see me, as I want you to bring me a real wrist watch, a paper doll book, a pair of gloves and a big box of chocolate candy.
Margaret Henson.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and go to school. Please bring me a doll and a little wagon, candy, apples, nuts. I have been a good little girl.
Magdolene Neal.

Dear Santa Claus: We are two little girls five and seven years of age. We help mother all we can. Please bring us a little doll each and candy, nuts, apples.
Lorene and Irene Wright.

Fulton, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl eight years old. Please bring me a doll that will open and shut its eyes and I want some oranges, apples, candy and nuts.
Margie Mosier.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy just six years old. I am doing pretty good in school. I have finished my first book. Now Santa, I know I have not been as good as I could have been, but I will promise to be better if you will bring me a few things. First, I would like to have an air rifle and some shot. I want a sack of marbles and french harp, also some fruits and nuts. Now if you don't have this for me just bring what you wish and I will be pleased. Bring my little brother, Kenneth something nice too.
Gerwood Lafferty.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl two years old. Please bring me a baby doll and buggy, a wicker rocking chair, a big toy monkey, pair of pink bed room slippers and a little broom, some fruits and all kinds of nuts. Don't forget my little brother.
Dorothy Lee Barber.



And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them and said... Behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, for unto you

is born this day in the city of David a Savior. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And... the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Beth-

lehem and see this thing which has come to pass. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

—St. Luke 11:8-16.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. Please bring me a doll, a big ball, and a pair of beads and bracelet and candy of all kinds. Some firecrackers, some nuts, of all kinds. Don't forget my two little brothers one of them is one year old and the other is three years old.
Dorothy Mae Hatch.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a basket ball, and I want some fireworks, bring me candy, fruit. I will close my letter.
Warner Huckabee.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a box of fire crackers and some fireworks, a French harp, airgun and some shot. I want all kinds of marbles, a pistol, an airplane, a scabbard and a wagon, some fruits, nuts and candy.
James William Robertson.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl five years old. Santa I will get to go to school after Christmas, so you see I will want a lunch box and painting pencil, and if you please a sleepy doll. Don't forget my grandmas and grandpa, also mother and daddy.
Doris Jean Lafferty.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I am in the fourth grade, please bring me a set of dishes, a table, two chairs, candies, nuts, and all kinds of fruits, a big ball. Don't forget my little sister Billie Rhea.
Carline Hatch.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy nine years old and in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a nice warm coat a pair of gloves, fireworks of all kinds, fountain pen, a harp, fruits, and candy and a great big coccoanut.
Loye Cato.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy nine years old. I go to Spring Hill school. Santa please bring me a knife and some air rifle shots and fire crackers, and lots of candy, nuts and fruit. Santa please don't forget my teacher Mrs. Fish.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: Please bring me an airgun and a jews harp and ball and all kinds of nuts and candies and some fireworks.
A. G. Kinsey.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 10 years old and in the fourth grade. I help my mother in the house and also my father in the field. Please bring me a doll and a doll bed, also a ring and a fountain pen. Don't forget my little brother and sister.
Etta Mae Neal

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a pistol, caps, French harp, fire crackers, fireworks, ball, fruit, nuts and candy. I go to school at Spring Hill. My teacher's name is Miss Thelma Barber Fischer. I am 10 years old. I like my teacher very well. I will be glad when Christmas comes. Well I don't know any more to write. So I guess I will have to close for this time.
Ray Martin.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old. Will you please bring me a pencil box, wrist watch and some perfume and lots of fruits, nuts, candy, and gum. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Thelma Fischer, and be sure and bring my little brother something too, and don't forget his teacher.
Geraldine Martin.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old. Will you please bring me a pencil box, wrist watch and some perfume and lots of fruits, nuts, candy, and gum. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Thelma Fischer, and be sure and bring my little brother something too, and don't forget his teacher.
Geraldine Martin.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old. Will you please bring me a pencil box, wrist watch and some perfume and lots of fruits, nuts, candy, and gum. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Thelma Fischer, and be sure and bring my little brother something too, and don't forget his teacher.
Geraldine Martin.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a ball, a bicycle, a pair of skates and all kinds of fire works, apples, nuts, oranges and candy.
Carter Curtis.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl of nine years and in the fourth grade. I have tried to be a good girl and please bring me a doll, a pencil box, and please will you bring me those things?
Edith Sester.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl four years old. Please bring me some dishes, doll, ball, doll bed too and all kinds of fruit.
Bonnie Geanette Galloway.

Route 1, Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy and a pair of bears. I want you to bring me a box of colors and I want candy, fruits and nuts. I want a tam, I want it blue, I want you to bring me a ball. My teacher's name is Mrs. Thelma Fischer. I sure do like her.
Mary Lue Biddle.

Rosston, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl six years old and go to school. I like my teacher and obey mother and daddy. I want you to come to see me Christmas and bring me a baby doll and doll buggy. A little suit case for doll's clothes and a telephone, some fruits and nuts. Don't bring candy for mother will make some. Don't forget my little cousins like Jimmie Wayne a rocky horse, he lives in Lenoxy, Texas. I will have a Christmas tree, so put my thing in it. Don't forget mother, daddy and Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell.
Emogene Prescott.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 6 years old. I go to school at Spring Hill. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a sleepy doll and doll buggy, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my teacher Miss Agatha Bullard, bring mother and daddy something nice.
Frances Turner.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I want you to bring me a little wagon, a ball, candy, nuts and fruit and some firecrackers.
David Martin.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl seven years old. I have been very good this year. I would like to have a doll, a doll buggy, doll clothes, set of dishes, broom and plenty of fruit, candy and fireworks.
Mary Helen Crosley.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl five years old. I have tried to be good this year. I would like to have a doll, doll dresses, set of dishes, broom and plenty of fruit, candy and fireworks.
Aletha Mae Crosley.

Blevins, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy, and I go to school at Blevins school. I want you to bring me an airgun and some boots and some fruits, nuts and candy and fireworks and don't forget my teachers, Mr. Ship and Mr. Woods and Mrs. Savage and don't forget my brother, sister daddy and mother.
George Miller Derryberry.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years of age. I am in the second grade. I go to the Oakland school. I try to be a good little girl. Please bring me a doll, doll bed, little piano, and candy and all kinds of fruit.
Louise Hatfield.

200 East Ave. B. Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. I go to school at Brookwood school. I am in the third grade. I have been a good little girl. I want you to bring me a cedar chest, doll clothes for my doll, also fruit, nuts and candy. I want lots of fireworks.
Manda Fayne McCullough

200 East Ave. B. Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 4 years old. I do not go to school. I have been a good little boy. I want you to bring me a cap pistol, fire truck, and football, story books, toy cars, also fruit, nuts and candy. I want lots of fireworks.
Robert Neal McCullough

200 East Ave. B Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years old. I go to school at Brookwood school. I am in the second grade. I have been a good little girl. I want you to bring me a cedar chest and some doll clothes for my doll, also fruit, nuts and candy. I want lots of fireworks.
Helen Merle McCullough.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: I am a little boy four years old. Please bring me some nuts, candy, all kinds of fruit and a drum, moving van, trombone, and a big red tricycle.
Charles Dana Gibson.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl two and a half years old. Please bring me a doll, doll buggy and set of dishes. Also lots of fruits, nuts and candy.
Cornelia Flo Petre.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy five years old and have been a good boy this past year. Please bring me a tricycle, truck, and tractor.
Price Petre.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy. I want you to bring me a red wagon, scabbard with a gun, a story book, fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. Bring Baby sister, Dorothy Faye, a yellow gold locket and bracelet to match her hair and a little doll.
Douglas Mullins.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old and I am in the first grade at Brookwood. I want you to please bring me a desk, doll with clothes and books and please don't forget my teacher Mrs. Callcott and bring her something nice.
Rose Mary Coop.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Oglesby school. I want you to bring me a doll, one that goes to sleep, a bed, a pair of mittens, a little stove, bring me some fruits, nuts, candy. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Bessie Green, bring her something nice.
Junita Mayton.

Route 1, Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Thelma Fisher. I like her fine. For Christmas I want a pencil box, a toilet set, a wrist watch. Don't forget my teacher, bring her something nice. Candy, fruits, nuts of all kinds.
Nadine Anderson

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl about 2 years old. For Christmas I want you to bring me a little doll and a rattler. I do not go to school yet.
Eura Francis Anderson.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy ten years old. I go to school at Spring Hill. I want you to bring me a gun, gloves, ball, pocket comb, fire crackers, sparklers and lots of fruit, nuts and candy of all kinds. Please don't forget my teacher.
Kirby Huckabee.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am writing to you a letter to tell you what I want for Christmas. I am nine years old. I want a air gun, a ball, and some apples, and some nuts. The school that I go to is called the Spring Hill school. I will be glad when Christmas comes and glad when we get some toys.
Troy Butler.

Route 1, Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, a raincoat, a pencil box and a doll head, a ring and that all. I want you to bring me candy, fruit, nuts and don't forget my little brother, Neil he is four years old. He wants a fire cracker, a bicycle and fruit, nuts and candy.
Marie Martin.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa: I want a pocket knife and a steam shovel.
Frank Livingston.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am writing to tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a knife, a fountain pen, and some candy and fruit.
Herman Robinson.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a girl 12 years old. I am in the fifth grade, my school teacher is Mrs. Whitten. Please bring me a purse, a string of beads and some fruit and candy.
Willie Pearl Covington.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a boy 12 years of age and in the fifth grade. I go to school at Providence. My teachers name is Mrs. Whitten. For Christmas I want you to bring me a knife, football, sack of marbles and a pair of gloves. Also bring me some fireworks, candies and fruits. Don't forget my teacher Mrs. Whitten.
Guy Simmons.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old and in the first grade. I help my mother about the house.
Mary Anne Westermann.

WHIR-LO
New--the Most Popular Toy!
BOYS... GIRLS
Be the first in your crowd to learn
WHIR-LO
FREE
While they last, with
EACH 24-lb. SACK
(2 FREE WITH EACH 48 lb. SACK)
"That GOOD Flour"
HELIOTROPE

Ritchie Grocer Co. Wholesale Distributors
Sold Throughout Southwest Arkansas in the following stores:

R. V. Stepheson & Sons
J. H. McDaniel
Middlebrooks Grocery
R. L. Patterson Grocery
Moore & Hawthorne
Dan Godbold
Lon Sanders
Will Cooper
Neighborhood Grocery
Robison Grocery
Carmichael Grocery
Bob's Grocery
D. M. Harris
—WASHINGTON—
A. P. Deloney
Dugger Cash Store
Frazier & Muldrow
J. R. Card
B. G. & H. Merc. Co.
Stroud & Co.
—MURFREESBORO—
D. A. Stell
—NASHVILLE—
T. A. Hutchinson
—STAMPS—
"M" System Grocery
—LEWISVILLE—
Lewisville Market

—BRADLEY—
O'Neal & Crockett
—EMMET—
City Grocery
—DE ANN—
G. S. Samuels & Son
—ROSTON—
O'Keefe Merc. Co.
—WILLISVILLE—
C. L. Womack
—WATERLOO—
Odessa Echols
D. Best
L. P. Weaver
—OKOLONA—
W. H. Cooper & Co.
—FULTON—
E. U. Roberts
—MENAB—
K. Spates
—OZAN—
John H. Barrow
—COLUMBUS—
Gunter Lumber Co.
—BLEVINS—
Foster Cash Store
—BELTON—
Farmer's Union
—MCCASKILL—
Chester McCaskill

Santa I am very smart and I want you to bring me a set of tools and a little train. Also a little air gun, and some fire crackers, and I want some candy and all kinds of fruit. Santa don't forget my little baby brother, and father and mother and all my sisters and brothers.
Ernest Neal.

Hope, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl six years old. I want a pencil box, candy, nuts and apples. My teachers name is Mrs. Whitten.
Ferral Fant.

Patmos, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a little doll that will go to sleep, a sewing set, and a pencil box, fruit, nuts and candy, and don't forget my teacher Miss Bulard.
Viola Burns.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old and go to school. I love my teacher. Will you please bring me a gravel truck, marbles, fruits and candies of all kinds. Don't forget my daddy, mother, brothers and sister.
Harold Lloyd Mandis.

We Close!

All Day Monday, December 25th for

CHRISTMAS

Most respectfully do we ask our customers to let us serve you with your auto service needs on

Saturday and Sunday

so that both our employes and ourselves may spend the holiday with our respective families.

This includes all Hope Service Stations

M SYSTEM STORES
LOCALLY OWNED AND OPERATED

To Our Many Friends and Customers:

We wish to take this opportunity to thank each and every one for the patronage given us throughout the year just closing.

It is our earnest desire that you accept our best wishes for a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

As a small token of the esteem and value which we place upon your friendship.

And we truly trust that our business relations for the year 1934 will be pleasant and profitable to all.

Thank you,

Sweeney R. Copeland
Gilbert Copeland

Evan Wray
Thomas Massey

Christmas Eats

—at—

Cheap Prices

Watch Our Windows For
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS
COME IN

—MEAT MARKET SPECIALS—

OYSTERS	EXTRA SELECT BALTIMORE—Pound	35c
Pork Ham Roast	Whole or Half—Lb.	12 1/2 c
Pork Shoulder Roast—lb		10c
Full Cream CHEESE—lb		15c
Sliced BACON	SWIFT'S PREMIUM—Lb.	20c
SAUSAGE	100 Per Cent PURE PORK—Lb.	12 1/2 c
SPARE RIBS—pound		8c
HAMS	Deckers Iowa Brand—Whole or Half—Lb.	12 1/2 c
HAMS	Swift's Premium—Whole or Half—Lb.	15c

Give Us Your Order for Dressed
TURKEYS—HENS—GESE